

NO. 83

HUSTONVILLE

—An infant of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Tanner died at McKinney Friday.
—Look out for Christmas advertisements from this section in next issue.
—Willie Davidson and S. N. Davidson

—A good crowd attended the Chautauqua Circle entertainment Friday night. It proved to be a most enjoyable occasion and particularly was the music enjoyed.

—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Reid are both quite sick. They are a happy couple and have lived their long lives together with as few unpleasant jars as any that

—George Riffe, Jr., sold to William Moreland 16 feeders at 4c. J. P. Riffe sold Montie Fox 25 feeders at 3 1/2c. T. L. Carpenter sold to Stevens & Carter 11 cotton mules at \$82.50.

—J. P. Crow & Co. have built a commodious and convenient store-room at McKinney and will soon move into it. By the way, watch their "ad." in our next, also look out for E. M. Ware's N-mas talk

—Everything is quiet here at present, but the friends of Wm. H. Brown, killed

—Postmaster W. R. Davidson, of McKinney, says that the office there is no small affair and that during 8 months 8,742 pieces of mail matter were handled. Of course most of it was composed of the *Interstate Commerce*'s list of subscribers.

—John Dinwiddie and family will soon move from Carl Ross, this State, to his father's place, near here. Mr. Robt. J. Lyles and wife, of Nashville, will remain at her father's, Mr. J. M. Cook, for a week or more. Walter Greening and wife have moved to his father's, but Mr. Greening is still running his store here.

THE SAME AS IT USED TO BE.

The girls are planning to get a bonnet; They dress for party, ball and show — And the old folks tell us it wasn't so When they were young and used to go. But the difference is really no more nor less Than a little change in the style of dress;

And human nature itself you see
Is just the same as it used to be.
After the verses and prayers are said,
The old folks light the boys to bed,
And they lie as still as though they were dead
Till Daddy goes off to his dreams instead.
Then down the back stairs—so sly and slow,
With their books in their hands—and away they
go;
And the old man laughs in the morning to see
It's just the same as it used to be.
Those good old maids are waiting yet—
Over love affairs they froth and fret—
Ol' girls they never saw such a set—

Kachone of them is a silly coquette
But it backwards won't do anything for long years.
They would carry their middlemen eyes and ears
In furtive and treks of their own they'd see
It's just the same as it used to be.

If course to the angel's right to hold
The years that were happy the best has rolled;
But the truth is plain and ought to be told
That the world grows better in growing old,
And only love in its show and flame
Is ever changing and yet the same—
For fads of fashion and charm, you see,
Are just the same as they used to be.

From the selections of the editor's dear, devoted
wife, and printed in loving memory of her:

The laws of health are taught in the schools, but
not in a way to be of much practical benefit, and
are never illustrated by living examples, which

[illegible]

Now Try This

It will cost you nothing and will surely help you if you get a headache, cold, or any trouble with throat, chest or lungs. Dr. King's New Life Pills for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief. Money will be paid back to sufferers from La Grippe found it, just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself the good it does. It costs a little—free at A. R. Penning's drug store. Large size 5 cents and up.

♦ ♦ ♦

Specter Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuritis and his legs and his stomach with disordered bowels was affected in a alarming degree, appetite all away and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Edward's Compound cured him.

Edward Sheppard, Baraboo, Wis., had running sores on his legs for eight years' stand-

ing in three bottles of Electric Bitters and a bottle of Electric Cathartic, and a bottle of Electric Stimulant and Laxative, and a bottle of Electric Tonic and Laxative. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctor said they were incurable. He took a bottle of Electric Bitters, and the Boonick salve, and the fever sores cured him entirely. Sold by A. R. Penny, drug store.

—Albert Colley, a young farmer, was found dead in a disreputable locality, at Mayfield. Dan Sherrill, a negro, was arrested, charged with the murder of Colley.

That will crush old high prices and competition in the following articles:

Rolled Oat^{es},
 Vermicelli,
 Macaroni,
 N. Y. Cream Cheese,
 Eggs,
 Dates,
 Fried Apples,
 California Evaporated $\frac{1}{2}$
 Cakes,
 Benches,
 Michigan Hand Pk^d
 Navy Beans,
 Hound Hominy,
 Hominy Flake,
 Prunes,
 Fresh Oysters,
 Celery,
 Irish Potatoes, pick^d,
 Butter,
 Eggs,
 All Kinds of Sugars,
 Fresh Hens,
 Fine Leaf Lard,
 Molasses, Fresh,
 Apple Vinegar,
 All Kinds of Cakes;
 Crackers,
 Syrup,
 Meal and Flour,
 Rice,
 Line Suck^l Candies,
 All Kinds of N^o 1
 Cakes, Fruits and Nut^s
 Fancy Oranges and

STEPHENS & KNOX

Fall Session Tuesday, September 6th, 1892.

Full corps of Conservatory and Normal School teachers. Superior courses in Literature, Music and Art. Excellent boarding department. Catalogues and circulars furnished on application.

During the year 1892 I shall keep constantly on hand a full and complete stock of

Drugs and
Paints, Oils,
& Stationery.



Toilet Articles
Glass, Books

.....My stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY

Is larger and better selected than ever and I assure my customers of prompt service, low charges and courteous treatment. Mr. THOMAS DALTON in charge.

A. R. PENNY.

→ H. & C. RUPLEY. ←

Merchant Tailor.

Is Receiving His

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Goods Warranted and a Perfect Fit Guaranteed. Give me a

THE WILLARD

(Late Alexander's Hotel.)

THOROUGHLY : RENOVATED : AND : IMPROVED
Rates \$2.50 Per Day.

Cor. Jefferson, Center and Green Streets, opposite the Court-House
Louisville, Ky.

A. W. Jones, J. J. Sullivan,
J. J. Marshall, clerks.

W. R. LOGAN,
Manager

SINE & MENEFEE.

Proprietors of The

STANFORD LUMBER YARD

Office and Yard Depot Street, Stanford, Ky.

TO THE PUBLIC

Having bought out the remnant of the stock of John B. Foster I am now disposing of it at less than cost in the basement of Severance's store, preparatory to

Opening Out a Full Stock of Groceries.
Hardware, Stoves, &c.,

In the new storeroom of Mr. Withers, now nearing completion.
am agent for and have on hand the Oliver Chilled Plows, Studebaker
Wagons and the Dicks' Famous Feed Cutter.
It will be to your interest to give me a call.

J. K. VanARSDALE

W. P. WALTON.

SIX : PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.

The Court of Appeals, with Judge Pryor dissenting and Judge Bennett writing a separate opinion, decides that the constitutional requirements were not conformed to by the Legislature in the final passage of the World's Fair bill; that the latter is therefore void, and for this reason reverses the decision of the lower court ordering a mandamus to compel the auditor to pay. They all agree that the final passage of a bill means in its completed form and must receive a constitutional majority, while Judge Pryor maintains that the court could not go behind the signatures of the clerks of the two Houses of the General Assembly to inquire into the vote on the passage of a bill. The ground held by the attorneys for the auditor that the appropriation for such a purpose was unconstitutional was also knocked out, Gov. Brown being sustained in nearly every point. The decision renders nugatory much of the important work done by the body and may cut a serious figure. A new bill was presented yesterday and friends of the measure think it can be put through before the holidays, in which event a credible display can yet be made by Kentucky. It is to be hoped that it can and that Kentucky will not be knocked out of an exhibit of her resources, because of a pig-headed Senate, that wanted to prove to Gov. Brown that he didn't know any law.

If the INTERIOR JOURNAL were to print all the good things said of it and its editor by those friends of the press who allow their hearts to get the better of their judgment, we might devote a column to it every issue, besides displaying a vanity that we hope we are not guilty of. However, we treasure these good words and feel grateful, even though we are aware how mistaken the dear fellows are. There is nothing directly personal in the following highly appreciated compliment from the Glasgow Times, so we hope there will be no objection to its reproduction: "It is not out of place to say that a great deal of the general news in The Times is from week to week clipped from the Stanford Interior Journal; and it is still less out of place to further say that it couldn't be clipped from a better paper. The INTERIOR JOURNAL is the model country journal of the State."

Four murderers were artistically worked off at Louisville Friday morning, from the same scaffold, and in 15 minutes their souls had entered the great hereafter and their bodies were ready for the tomb. The usually tragic speech-making was omitted and the men met death as calmly and as indifferently as if their murderous performances had entitled them to an extra jewel in their crowns. Dennis McCarty killed his wife in cold blood, Stephen Hite stabbed Albert Baumann to death, Lewis shot George Dean and Thomas strangled Birdie Coleman. The first two were white men, the last two negroes. All met death like brutes, the only semblance of humanity exhibited being their aversion to dying with their boots on, each removing his foot gear before his hands were strapped.

In an elaborate article on kissing in the Frankfort Capital, the singular proposition is made that while kissing is a good thing ordinarily, we have entirely too much of it in America. Brer Johnson has evidently been wasting his oscillatory awesomeness on some old maid, who had been masticating a huldous root of the genus allium, or he could never have published an article so completely at variance with his saccharine nature.

The bill of Congressman Carnith, to shut off the pension of any man who is now or shall become a Federal officeholder, will have the effect if passed of preventing the greedy crowd from trying to get the earth and the entire fulness thereof. In the event of the passage of the bill, there will be no more old soldier officeholders, unless their pensions be smaller than the salary attached to the place sought for.

It is said that Ex-President and President-Elect Cleveland is preparing to train with Muldoor to reduce his weight and put him in better trim to wrestle with the ubiquitous office-seekers. The easiest and cheapest plan would be to get a Gatling gun to use when an exhausted nature can stand no more.

The bounty paid to sugar producers this year amounts to \$10,000,000, for which there is absolutely no warrant in justice. The farmer who finds wheat growing unprofitable is as much entitled to a bounty to make it so as the sugar-maker. There must be no favored classes under a democratic government.

SENATOR BLACKBURN, who will probably exert little or no influence with the next administration, says he has already 2,000 applications for appointments under Cleveland, whom he seems to hate worse than the devil hates holy water.

It will be all right when we get used to it, but up to date the cost of the new constitution has been several hundreds of thousands in dollars, a miserable batch of legislation, a black eye in great national enterprise and a feeling of uncertainty as to just how much of the law that we think we have is good law.—Courier-Journal. And yet this very paper deserted us in the thickest of the fight and ignominiously turned its back to the foe. The few of us who kept up the battle knew that we were in the right and the most of us were like Henry Clay—rather he right than president. But the constitution is the fundamental law and it is useless to say now what you were afraid to say when the question was an open one.

CLEVELAND'S plurality in California, according to the full returns, is 152. The prohibitionists failed to secure enough votes to have the names of their candidates placed on the ticket hereafter. And this reminds us to inquire where are the 1,000,000 votes that the prohibitionists promised to poll? They failed most signally to materialize, as their total vote in the United States, according to the New York Herald, is not much more than a quarter of it. But the hopeful souls will continue to hope in the face of defeat. In fact, it was of the prohibitionist most probably that the poet wrote "Hope springs eternal in the human breast."

The heart of a live man is generally speaking a worthless kind of a possession, almost as much so indeed as that of a dead one. The commercial value of the latter is to be decided in Paris this week, when the heart of the Dauphin Prince, son of Louis XVI and Marie Antoinette, who has been dead over a hundred years, will be put up at auction. A surgeon stole the heart when he made an autopsy of the remains and it has been in the family ever since, sealed in a jar of spirits. The surgeon's son died recently and the heart is to be sold with his other effects. How much do we hear for this small remnant of royalty?

AFTER trying prohibition for eight years with more than ordinary success, the people of Elizabethtown voted Saturday 181 to 133 to go back to the license system, which seems to be the best after all. As long as the miserable stuff is made, so long will it be sold and drunk, and until the year of jubilee comes, when it will be a capital offense to manufacture, sell, transport or handle it, people will find after a trial that it is better that its sale should be regulated by law.

HAVING been knocked out fore and aft by the people, the republicans are scheming to get more of the offices under the protecting wing of the civil service law, which they have always held in the supremest content. The public printing office is to be included, with the hope that about 2,000 republicans may be retained in office. The president is the ring master of this business and if it works, he will show that he is the smallest man in these United States.

Gov. Brown has appointed Hon. S. B. Dishman, a good lawyer and a first-class democrat, to fill the vacancy on the common pleas bench in the Barbourville district, occasioned by the resignation of Judge J. H. Tinsley, whose judicial career has been marked with ability, firmness and courtesy. As the office expires by constitutional limitation with the close of the year, Judge Dishman will hardly get the ermine to sit gracefully on his person before he will have to do it.

WHEN an editor, whose own name is spelled wrong in his paper, has no other argument to make than one based on a very apparent typographical error in our paper, we must conclude that he is whipped and as we never kick a man when he is down, we will let the editor of the London Echo get up and go in peace. What he doesn't know about finance, or we for that matter, would fill several volumes.

IMPELLED by a desire he could not control, Mr. Haas, of Indianapolis, imprinted a kiss on the rich red lips of Miss Palmer against her will and she raised about it. Haas was arrested and being tried for the assault was fined \$500. A good sum to pay for one little kiss, but worth every cent of it, if the girl be as pretty as the dispatches would have a credulous public believe.

THE Montana ladies turned up their little noses and kicked their little toes so high in the air, because the judges selected Miss Bohan as the model for the silver statue that they had to reig. The home ladies say that when there is even better material to select from among them, it is an insult to go away over to Ireland after a perfect formed woman.

THE Revisory Commission, after costing the State \$12,000 and being little assistance to legislation, has reluctantly admitted that has nothing further to do and has shut up shop to be recalled by the governor, if necessary, which is not likely. Over 800 pages were dumped on the legislature as a final token of its not regretted demise.

No, thanks, Col. JOHNSON. No pousse cafe for us. You and Emmett Logan, Laurie Blakely and such kindred spirits can fill up on those fancy mixed drinks. We want them straight or none at all.

THE New York Reform Club gave a banquet Saturday night in honor of Mr. Cleveland, which was attended by over 500 democrats of prominence from all over the country. Mr. Cleveland responded to a toast and as usual talked horse sense. Senator Carlisle, Senator Mills, Hon. Carl Schurz, Congressman W. C. P. Breckinridge and others also spoke, but from some reason Speaker Crisp was not called upon. He left early, apparently piqued at the slight, which, if intended for one, was much out of place. It was said, however, that Mr. Crisp was not down in the list of speakers, which was necessarily limited, owing to the great crowd.

JAY GOULD seems to have been the exception to the Biblical rule which says no man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself. Jay lived entirely for self and when he died he left all his millions to his children, remembering no charitable institutions whatever. Perhaps it is as well so. A great many men serve the devil all their lives and then try to buy pardon and be praised of men by willing money to objects of charity, which they have squeezed out of their all their lives.

THE Glasgow Times is out heart and soul for a whipping post. We have urged the legislatures to pass one for years, but the fellow afraid of his record has always been too numerous to listen to anything that might temporarily lose him votes at home. We should like very much, however, to see a legislature elected which has the backbone to do what, under the circumstances, seems to be an absolute duty.

THE people have voted to reform the tariff, reduce the pensions to an honest basis, wipe out force legislation and repeal the sugar bounties, and the democrats will be held to account for every day's delay after it is in their power to do so that they do not. All these things must and will be done at the very earliest possible moment.

NEWSY NOTES.

—A beautiful, white rainbow was seen in a perfectly clear sky at night, at Celina, O.

—Prof. Lee C. Walter a bright young musician, who gave a performance here once, died at Harrodsburg.

—At Anderson, Ind., little Eddie Gold threw a lighted match into a tar barrel and "he's up with the angels now."

—Dick Oreals paid too much attention to his friend Underwood's wife and was stabbed six times through the heart for it.

—Flemingsburg democrats have sent to Richard Croker, the Tammany chief, an immense tiger, all wrapped in stars and stripes.

—The bill for the protection of fish was, after being loaded down with amendments and talked nearly to death, finally killed.

—Joseph Ewing is the second person to fall dead at Harrodsburg in a week. He was 70 years of age and seemingly in perfect health.

—Attorney General Miller states in his report that the treasury is in danger from Southern claims, which have no just foundation.

—Dr. Stivers and wife were held each in \$1,000 and the little girl they so shamefully abused has brought suit for \$70,000 damages.

—Martin G. Burke, another of the Cronin murderers, died in the State prison at Joliet, Ill., of consumption. He made no confession.

—At the meeting of the South Carolina House a test vote was taken on the question of prohibition. There was a majority of 28 in its favor.

—A dispatch from Brussels says that the Monetary Conference Committee adjourned without reaching a decision on any of the plans before it.

—The democratic party will be held responsible for every day of unjust taxation continued after the date when it should be abolished.—N. Y. World.

—The leading silversmiths and dealers and makers of gold and silverware, cutlery, crockery, leather goods, etc., have combined, their capital being \$12,000,000.

—Green Vance came home unexpectedly at Knoxville, Tenn., and found Jas. Talbot asleep in his wife's bed. Vance hit him with an ax and he hasn't woken yet.

—A Columbus, O., mother asked her daughter to play "Nearer my God to Thee," and when the tune was finished the mother's spirit had joined the silent majority.

—The prisoners in the Bourbon county jail overpowered the deputy jailer and attempted to escape, but were prevented from doing so by Harry James, the son of the jailer.

—A Louisville Southern passenger train and a Kentucky Midland engine and caboose collided at Georgetown and H. M. McMullen, a brakeman on the caboose, was killed.

—A Philadelphia groceryman, whose wife recently presented him with trip-lets, has named them Grover, Cleveland and Frances. He is evidently stuck on the Cleveland.

—Senator Voorhees pronounced absurd the statement that the republicans will not fight to retain control of the Senate. He says the democrats in the Senate are just as anxious to begin tariff revision as are those in the House, and will assume all responsibility, if necessary, and begin to-morrow if necessary.

Do You Need a New Cloak?

Certainly you do, when you can when you can buy a Full

Fur-Trimmed Jackets in Blacks and Tan at Only \$5

These garments were worth \$9, but we closed out the lot and what few we have left go at the above price. Just think of this:

An All Wool Black Jersey Jacket \$2.

Don't put it off till too late.

You Say You Want a New Overcoat.

Alright; take your choice, from \$2.75 for Men's Overcoat to \$15. Every one worth from \$2 to \$5 a piece more. We propose to sell you goods for less than other merchants buy them, for we will never be undersold. Everything in

BLANKETS, COMFORTS, UNDERWEAR and SHOES

Marked down to prices that will astonish you.

THE : LOUISVILLE : STORE.

—William Waddle, a school teacher of Somerset, got on a big spree and was robbed of a lot of money and his watch.

—Resolutions of condolence and sympathy for the family of Jay Gould were adopted by the Memphis legislative council. He once contributed \$10,000 during a yellow fever epidemic.

—Joe Goddard, of Australia, knocked out Peter Maher, of Ireland, in the third round at the Coney Island Athletic Club. The fight was for a purse of \$7,500, of which \$1,000 went to the loser.

—The L. & N. office at Cincinnati has been systematically robbed to the extent of \$45,000. The theft is laid to the agent and the cashier, each of whom has been high roller gambling and horse racing.

Bully Hurl.

Mrs. Wade was in one respect a "tormenter" woman to live with, as her husband expressed it. She had "no imagination," he said, and "would ask the queerest questions."

At the supper-table Mr. Wade mentioned a tragic circumstance that he had read that day in the newspaper. A passenger on a transatlantic steamer had fallen overboard in mid-ocean, and had never been seen again.

"Was he drowned?" asked Mrs. Wade.

"Oh, no; of course not," said Mr. Wade. "But he sprained his ankle, I believe."

Willing to Compromise.

"No," said the young woman. "It can never be! I wish I could have spared you the pain of this refusal, but let me say—"

"Don't say you will always be a sister to me, Miss Kerleigh!" howled the disappointed man. "Anything but that!"

"No, Mr. Wellalong," she said, gently. "I am hardly old enough for that. But I might be—a niece or something of that kind, you know."—Chicago Tribune.

Sure to Go.

Little Dot—Mamma is going to take me with her when she visits Aunt Jenny.

Little Dick—She's goin' to take me, too.

"Did she say so?"

"No."

"Then how do you know?"

"She'll never leave me here with that closet full of jam."—Good News.

A Grammar Needed.

"I don't need nothing," said Mrs. Jaysmith, when she opened the door in response to a ring and found a peddler there.

"Pardon me, madam," he replied, "but I think you do need a grammar. I'm sorry I do not carry them with me, Good morning."—Harper's Bazar.

At a Club Meeting.

Jones—If Mr. Oldboy makes any such assertion I will denounce him as a liar.

President—Mr. Jones, I call you to order. Our by-laws do not allow you to go that far.

Jones—Then I call Mr. Oldboy a liar as far as it is permitted by the laws of this association.—Texas Siftings.

Solving the Problem.

Deacon Wayback—For the life of me I can't see why the boys rush into the city and leave the farm.

Deacon Wiscaree—Well, I've an idea. It's because they're so tired of the blamed thing they don't keer to take it with 'em.—Jury.

Wanted Stationery.

Queer Party—Got any barometers? Salesman—No! this is a book store. Don't keep 'em.

"Excuse me! but I notice in the weather reports that the barometer is sometimes stationery."—Texas Siftings.

Quite Observing.

He—I believe in the old saying that "love is blind."

She—Any new proofs?

He—Yes; I've noticed that lovers never seem to discover it when they are left in the dark.—Once a Week.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE!

Heating Stoves, Stove Pipe, Zinc Coal Vases, Coal Hods, Shovels Tongs and Pokers.

Enterprise and Hale's Meat Cutters, Land Cans, Butcher Knives and Carving Sets. We want

COUNTRY PRODUCE

And always pay the highest price. Give us a call.
McKINNEY BROS.

—WE ARE—

THE SOLE AGENTS

—FOR—

THOMPSON'S
GLOVE - FITTING - CORSETS.

SIX DIFFERENT STYLES.

SEVERANCE & SON.

W. H. WEAREN

MRS. A. W. JAMES

CALL AND SEE

—Our new line of—

HEATING
STOVES,

Coal Hods, Vases, Pokers, Shovels, Kitchen Sets, Zincs, Russia Iron Pipe, etc.

W. H. WEAREN & CO.

FARRIS & HARDIN,

.....Dealers In.....

HARDWARE,

.....AND.....

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,

Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, Lamps, Chamber Sets, Dinner Sets. Also agents for the Empire Wheat Drill.

